

HAPPY NEW YEAR

By W. E. Hill

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Around 1 A. M. on New Year's Day, when everything was glamorous and the world seemed just about right.



Twelve-thirty A. M. These happy revelers are wishing absent friends the season's greetings over the telephone and are being very humorous with their "Merry Christmas and Happy Fourth of July." The friends roused from slumber will be slightly unappreciative.



Twelve noon on New Year's Day, when everything is dark and drab and life seems just one big hangover.



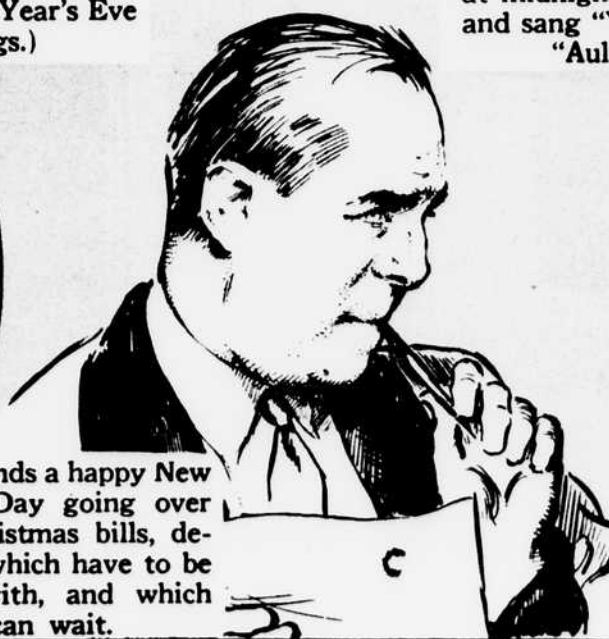
"I'll say you hit the high spots last night! Remember trying to make that cop dance with you? And crying because nobody loved you?" (The friend with the unfortunate memory for details stops in to hold a post-mortem on New Year's Eve happenings.)



The not-too-attractive relations make a long call on New Year's Day. Describe at great length the New Year's Eve radio program they listened to at home, and how at midnight they all held hands and sang "Yip I Addy I Ay" and "Auld Lang Syne."



New Year's dance. Chris and Norma fell madly in love during Christmas vacation, and tomorrow he returns to college and she to finishing school. They expect to write each other every day. Maybe twice a day.



Pop spends a happy New Year's Day going over the Christmas bills, deciding which have to be dealt with, and which can wait.



The telegram of greeting. Dorothy wonders if it will be all right to add, "Arrived safely," after "New Year's Greetings," because then she'll get a travel rate.